The Washington Times
Published Evening and Sunday at
THE MUNSEY BUILDING,
Penn. Ave., between 13th and 14th Sts.

New York Office.....175 Fifth Ave.
Chicago Office....1710 Commercial Bank Bldg.
Boston Office.....Journal Building

Daily, one year.....$3.00
Sunday, one year.....$2.50

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

The Times is served in the city of Washington and District of Columbia by newsboys, who deliver and collect for the paper on their own account at the rate of 6 cents a week for the Evening and 6 cents a copy for the Sunday edition.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1907.

Are You a Flannel-Back?

Have your evening clothes made faultlessly in front and of cheap flannel behind. Why not? It is just as sensible as finishing your building in front while you leave it ugly and scarred on its three other sides, and the clothes are vastly less conspicuous.

Our cities are glaringly unlovely. Their chief fault is the one-quarter adornment so laughably satirized by Glenn Brown in the Inland Architect, as reprinted in yesterday's Times. Think it over.

Are you a flannel-back man? The next time you build is your structure to have one beautiful side and three flinty, utilitarian, ugly sides?

Celebrate on May 1.

The opening of the new Union Station and the abandonment of the present New Jersey avenue and Sixth street terminals will be a distinct blessing to the District of Columbia. Not an unmixed blessing—but yet a blessing.

The advantage will not be unalloyed until the structure and its approaches are completed, street car approaches provided, and the old stations razed and parks made on their sites. Meanwhile the District authorities should and may be expected to co-operate with the railroads by every means at their command by clearing the roadways, building granolithic pavements, and laying temporary walks to the nearest car lines. The full cost of the Congressional failure to provide for street car access to the station will now be made plain.

Several months' work will remain to do on the station after this opening of October 1. At the District building it is calculated the building will hardly be finished before May 1. Then, or upon some other appropriate date when it may be regarded as substantially completed, this very important improvement should be dedicated with all proper ceremony.

A further commercial advance for the District is promised in it than most of us realize. For as long as the city depended upon the old railroad terminals its passenger traffic must have been congested at every inauguration and its freight delayed at every period of extra commercial activity. These new accommodations have been planned to meet every present and prospective need. They are, moreover, of enormous benefit to the District for the elimination of the old grade crossings and the addition of a structure of proportions corresponding to the greatest buildings of the Government, and so placed and ornamented as to be in key with them.

The two business bodies of the District will surely not neglect their manifest responsibility to the community under such circumstances.

As Our Visitors Will See Us.

American business men organized into the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers will welcome to Washington early this coming month a party of about 125 associate textile makers, representing every progressive country of Europe. The visitors will remain in the American Capital about a week. There should be no skimping in their entertainment, and the new Chamber of Commerce should see to it that their welcome rings with heartiness.

Yet the coming of these men from the great capitals of Europe compels a contrast not flattering to our local pride. They are business men, manufacturers, producers. Their shops employ men by the thousands. According to the showing of Carroll D. Wright's "Some Aspects of the Labor Problem," the conditions of that employment are not unhealthful. The visitors will represent, in short, a branch of industry wholly legitimate, continuously profitable and secure, and sustained by the employment at good wages of thousands of trained workmen. What will they find as to such industry in Washington?

First, they will come upon a city generally more beautiful than London, Paris, or Berlin. Unter den Linden, Hyde Park, and the Place de la Concorde surely rival the most ornate of our avenues, drives and boulevards; but not Berlin, or London, or Paris enjoys so many less conspicuous streets of abundant width and generous shade. Second, they will come upon many monuments of architecture and sculpture, a number of them indifferent, some mediocre, and a few, like the Capitol, the Library, and the St. Gaudens' figure in Rock Creek Cemetery, which are truly great. But as to the industry which brings them to Washington they will find almost nothing.

When they ask "What value of manufactures do you produce here in a year?" their courtesy will suppress a smile as they hear: "In 1900 we had in Washington 2,754 manufacturing establishments, producing (exclusive of the Government shops) goods valued at about $38,000,000." For the delegates from middle Europe will think of the German capital, with an output of $500,000,000; the French will think of Paris, with its production of $600,000,000; the English will think of London, with its enormous yield of more than $1,300,000,000.

If, then, some loyal Washingtonian be moved to suggest that this proportion corresponds fairly to the relative populations of the four capitals, he will be disconcerted to discover that while Washington is one-sixth as large as Eerlin, its manufacturing products are but one-thirteenth as large; that while its population is one-twenty-second that of London, its manufactures are but one-thirty-fourth; that while its population is one-ninth that of Paris, its manufactured wares are but one-sixteenth. And what shall he think as he ponders the tribute Washington pays to neighboring cities even upon its wholesale trade and weighs the probable advance of his city in population had it striven ahead in trade.

Many will answer that Washington would not acquire industrial eminence like that of any of these foreign capitals if that progress must entail slums like those of Berlin, Paris, and London. It need not. Slums and industrial activity are not inseparable. If proof be needed for that, we of Washington have but to consider our own alleys, which have become slums without producing any compensating commerce.

So, during this forthcoming convention in Washington of textile manufacturers from all over the world, the American Capital must appear as a city without its just portion of industrial activity. Let us consider that situation with all that it involves. Then, under the leadership of the Chamber of Commerce or some other, let us set about correcting it as far as we can with proper regard for the city's morals, its health, and its lasting prosperity.

Whatever will we do without the inspiration of those architectural triumphs at New Jersey avenue and C street, and Sixth and B streets northwest?

"My idea," says the Vice President, "is that the paramount issue is prosperity." Whose prosperity?

After October 1, when you walk two blocks from the Union Station to get a street car, console yourself by thinking how beneficent Congress was to authorize the District and the railroads to build the new terminals.

Why bother about that yatching cup, Sir Thomas. Can't you get along on tea and coffee?

It is to be hoped the District authorities will see to it that the furnishings for the new Municipal building are artistic as well as expensive.

"Boom" is a good name for some of these political causes. They sound like a noise away off.

If those Japanese veterans who are reported to be "flocking" to our shores will only enlist in our army and navy, two serious problems will be solved at once.

Mrs. Earle, Mr. Earle, and the other woman are all satisfied, which shows the actors were well chosen for their parts.

The motor boat is now in the automobile class. One of them has exploded.

BALLADE OF A BORE.

When the weather is warm and the glass running high
And the odors of Araby tincture the air;
When the sun is aloft in a white and blue sky,
And the morrow holds promise of being as fair;
In the season of summer I'm free to declare—
And the same I am equally free to maintain—
One person has power my peace to impair:
The man who tells limericks gives me a pain.

When the foliage flushes and summer is by,
And russet and red are the popular wear;
When the song of the woodland is changed to a sigh,
And the horn of the hunter is heard by the hare;—
In the season of autumn I'm free to declare—
And my language is simple and lucid and plain—
One person's acquaintance I gladly forswear:
The man who tells limericks gives me a pain.

When the landscape is iced and the snow feathers fly,
When the fields are all bald and the trees are all bare,
And the prospect which nature presents to the eye
Is chiefly distinguished by glitter and glare;—
In the season of winter I'm free to declare
That the limerick person is flat and inane.
This person, I think, we could easily spare.
The man who tells limericks gives me a pain.

From New Year's to Christmas, I'm free to declare,
For ways that are dull and for verse that is vain
One bore is peculiar—and not at all rare:
The man who tells limericks gives me a pain.
—Puck.

The TALK of the TOWN

BY THE TOWN TALKER

THAT "boys will be boys" is evidenced wherever and whenever a bunch of them congregate. It makes no difference whether they come from the slums, middle life, or from the aristocracy—it's all the same. Nothing daunts them, nothing will prevent them from getting all the fun out of the situation or discovering a chance for fun.

In one of the more fashionable, dignified congregations of a Washington Episcopal church there is a paid surpliced choir largely made up of boys just as full of fun and mischief as they are noted for their good singing. When a new boy arrives to sing in the choir he is put through all kinds of stunts before the choirmaster arrives, including a tour on hands and knees through what they are pleased to term "Wonderland," which is nothing more than the labyrinths of the coal cellars, so when the candidate for vocal honors appears before the astonished choirmaster he looks like a "powder monkey" aboard a battleship.

At choir practice one night last week, when the choir boys formed to sing the processional, one of the boys carried a large Maltese cat in his arms. The choirmaster protested, but the entire party of boys insisted on taking the cat with them, explaining that "the cat can sing, and sing good, too." After a long parley the cat was left behind, and the processional proceeded.

At the close of the usual hour's practice the choirmaster announced that as a punishment he would keep the choir in for an hour. But he wished later that he had not done so—the boys made life miserable for him.

A COUNTRY paper records the marriage of a colored couple by a country justice of the peace in which a new and unique marriage ceremony was used to unite the happy pair. The justice said:

"Jim, will you take Bet,
Without any regret,
To love and cherish,
Till one of you perish,
And is laid under the sod,
So help you God?"

Receiving an affirmative answer, the justice then put this poetic interrogatory to the blushing bride:

"Bet, will you take Jim,
And cling to him,
Both out and in,
Through thick and thin,
Holding him to your heart,
'Till death do you part?"

The bride having given her oral consent to do all these things, the justice then pronounced the pair man and wife thus:

"Through life alternate joy and strife,
I now pronounce you man and wife.
Go up life's hill 'till you get to the level,
And salute your bride, you black, rusty devil."

AN INCIDENT which caused a smile to overspread the features of every one on the car occurred recently on the Pennsylvania avenue line as a small boy of about three years espied the steam roller used in packing down the new cement street covering.

Several rollers of this kind are used in the work, of various sizes, and the particular one that attracted the youngster's attention was the smallest of them all, a real cute little engine with small driving wheels which were revolving in double-quick time in an endeavor to keep up with a larger competitor.

"Oh, div me dat," he yelled delightedly. "Buy it fer me, hear papa."

Papa explained at some length that the man astride the engine really wanted it for his own little boy and it would be cruel to take it away.

At this a mighty hue and cry went up from the lad and he grew frantic with rage and a consuming desire to possess the chugging toy. "Div it to me, div it to me. I wanna take it home. I wanna play wif it, papa," he yelled, stamping his feet in emphatic emphasis.

A grin spread around the car and on advice of a right-hand neighbor, the father capitulated and made the youngster a tentative promise that he'd buy one just like it as soon as he could locate it. In the meantime the youngster was placated with a liberal allowance of candy and a Teddy bear and the father announced his intention to return home by another route where the cute little engine wouldn't be so much in evidence.

WALTER WELLMAN has no more thorough advocate in his experiments than an old negro who has lived with the family for many years, and who has a firm belief that Mr. Wellman will one day reach the North Pole. She drinks in every word uttered about his experiments. The parents of the woman were slaves, and she is a simple-minded soul, who believes much that is told her, and draws on her imagination for the rest. Before the family left Washington recently Jane frequently asked the explorer many questions concerning his proposed trip. After the departure of the family, Jane returned to work for some people with whom she had lived long ago. She discussed Mr. Wellman's trip, and never failed to conclude with the hope that Mr. Wellman would tell the Lord that she was still here, and please to take care of her.

"Why, Jane," said her mistress, one day, "you don't think that Mr. Wellman is going to see the Lord, do you?"

"Certainly," replied Jane, confidently.

"He's not going to die," she was told.

"I know, I know," she said, wagging her head sagely, "but he's goin' to see de Lord, all right."

One day the conversation among members of the family at dinner turned to the Wellman trip, and there was some discussion as to how high Mr. Wellman would go. As the family talked, Jane, who was something of a privileged character, stood in the doorway, her eyes getting bigger every minute.

"Is he goin' dat far?" she finally asked, unable to longer conceal her interest.

"How far?" she was asked.

"Why, up in de Heavens?" she said.

"Why, no, he isn't going up in the Heavens, Jane. What makes you think so?" asked her mistress.

"Well, I know he is," Jane replied, with an injured tone, "'cause he's a-goin' straight up to the North Pole."

IT is always appropriate at this season to remark upon the hopeless case of the small boy who sees the approaching end of a strenuous vacation flanked by the realization that the ball and bat must give way to the book and slate.

The seriousness of the situation is not mitigated in the least by the boy's environments during the summer. Whether he comes from the alley or the mansion upon the hill, he has had a "bully time," and school days and school teachers are just as much a nightmare to the one as the other.

The girls, too, may seem rather reluctant to return, but, then, girls don't have much fun, anyway, according to the boyish standard, and they might as well be in school as in the nursery. Wails and protestations to the contrary notwithstanding, the fateful moment is soon to arrive, and there are thousands of sad young hearts in Washington today.

"Yer know what I t'ink?" said an urchin, yesterday. "Vacation ought ter be as long as school. We rest four months and work eight. That ain't right. That's short division, and we boys git the short end. An' it'll always be this er way till we git together and organize a union an' strike for half and half. It's bad enough, at that."

And the length of the urchin's face, as he trudged off, indicated that he meant every word of it.

JUSTICE ASHLEY M. GOULD, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, is a great believer in the philosophy of life that individuals, to a large extent, are masters of their circumstances, and, of course, that "hard luck" plays a small role in the affairs of men. When a prisoner is brought before him and pleads "hard luck" in extenuation of his criminal actions a look of ennui overspreads the features of the judge, and it can readily be divined that unless there be other and favorable evidence introduced the prisoner will not get off with a light sentence.

One day last week two young men were brought before him, both having been indicted by the grand jury for grand larceny, to which indictments they had pleaded guilty. Justice Gould viewed them with pity, and sought to ascertain all the circumstances of the crime before passing sentence. The first man was asked why he committed the theft, and began with "Well, judge, you see, I had a little hard luck." The tired expression was evident on the judge's face, but he made no remark.

The second man followed, and, in the course of his explanation of his actions, he made a similar reference to "hard luck." Two in succession proved too much for Justice Gould, who said in annoyed tone: "Don't you come before this court with a tale of hard luck as an excuse for stealing. It is never an excuse."

While it would make a better story, perhaps, to say that a severe sentence was thereupon administered, this cannot be truthfully set down in this instance, for the large-minded man upon the bench evidently carefully weighed the youthfulness of the prisoner and his previous record, and pronounced a light sentence.

OVER in the office of the Rev. James B. McLaughlin, the marrying-lawyer, a couple that had come all the way from Railing, Ohio, were made man and wife, the other day. Neither the bride nor the groom would give any reason for coming to Washington to be married, except they "just wanted to be married by a city parson."

The man wore patent leather shoes which hurt his feet, and a high celluloid collar that kept him tugging at his chin all the time. After the ceremony, Mr. McLaughlin, who is an Ohioan, congratulated the couple, and then, turning to the man, asked if he was going to vote for Taft or Foraker for President.

"Say," replied the groom, "I ain't much on politics, and I ain't sure I know just who them two are, or what they done, but it seems to me that if this man Roosevelt would put that Interstate Commission on the Panhandle system, it would be a third term for him. What we need in Railing is a reorganization of that there railroad, and I think the man what did it would come nigh on to getting the support of the entire State."

DID you ever stop to think how many matches are used in Washington every day?

There is one feature that you have probably never thought of, however, and that is the number that are struck on the streets, aside from those used in the homes.

To give you some idea, the next time you walk down any business street of this city and have nothing else to do keep your eyes open and look on the door facings of the different stores, the lamp posts, mail boxes, and everywhere else that a match can conveniently be fused and you will be surprised at the generally scratched-up appearance you will notice. Where paint has not been freshly used you will find that surfaces have been almost completely ruined by the continual scratch, scratch of the match.

The mail boxes seem to be the especial delight of the smoker, and it is this piece of property that is more marked than any other. Some of them have been almost completely stripped of paint and they stand as silent witnesses to the fact that the American people are a nation of smokers.

Next to the mail boxes come the lamp posts, then the doors of public buildings, the back of street car seats, and, in fact, every place or crevice that a match can find its way into, shows the devastating effects of the match striker. It all depends largely upon the convenience of the place and the number of people that pass as to how bad the place is defaced, but unless a fresh coat of paint has recently been applied, it is safe to say that the signs of the match will be there.

It would seem that the city authorities would save money and at the same time preserve a neater appearance of the town by having little stands erected at stated intervals with sand paper or some rough surface thereon for this exclusive purpose. Attractive signs may be put above them reading something like this: "Scratch my back." "Get your strike here," "Matches struck here free of charge," or any other sign that might attract attention.

I WAS somewhat amused while visiting the Juvenile Court yesterday to listen to the ruminations of an aged colored woman, who had apparently just received a stipulated sum from her husband. Her gestures drew my attention first, and, interested, I stepped nearer. She was communing with herself:

"Yas," she grumbled, "heah Ah is a po' hard-wo'kin' woman wif 'leben chillen an' only gettin' $9 f'um that husband of mine. Him makin' fo'teen dollahs a week, too.

"When Ah come tur dish yere ol' cote," she continued, "Ah kinder thought dat Ah could git mah fist on all mah husband's dough. Why, Ah ain't even gittin' as much as Ah did when Ah first cum tuh cote."

She paused a minute, evidently buried in meditation.

"Ah's gwine tuh quit dish yere foolishness an' go back tuh mah ol' man," she finally asserted.

I really would like to know what she finally decided to do.

NOW that the Jamestown Exposition is in full swing and large crowds of visitors to the big fair are stopping over in Washington every day, all of the hotels are doing a land office business. Any evening about 8 o'clock lower Pennsylvania avenue is thronged to an extent that gives one the impression that it is inauguration time or a big convention is holding forth here.

The bulk of this transient business is centered in the hotels and lodging houses in the vicinity of both railway stations, and it has become a regular practice for the clerks at these hoteiries to turn away from fifty to a hundred guests daily, because of lack of accommodations.

The sight-seeing automobiles, too, are reaping a harvest, and every time the "rubberneck" wagons make a trip every seat is filled. Restaurants in all parts of the business section are feeding large crowds daily, and souvenir and post card dealers report a noticeable increase in business.

Altogether, Washington is getting its share of the "long green" as a result of the exposition, and whether the fair will be a financial success for its promoters is a question that is not worrying Washington business men. The National Capital, at least, will profit by the venture.

AN old family servant who takes more or less privileges among members of the household, and who has a happy habit of joining in the conversation frequently offers much amusement during dinner hour or at other times when the family is together.

She can neither read nor write but no one can be mentioned of whom she has never heard nor whom she has not known. She is absolutely impervious to surprises. One day the younger members of the family were discussing plans being made by their classes at school to celebrate the anniversary of Lafayette's death.

"Law, is he dead?" said old Anna in her characteristic way. "I didn't know he was sick."

Are School Children In Constant Danger From Tuberculosis?

Deaths From White Plague Declared to Increase During the School Age.

How the Cities of Europe Are Meeting the Sanitation Problem.

By JOHN H. LOWMAN, M. D.

The surprising statement that the mortality of the young has increased, and especially during the school age, requires the most serious and thoughtful consideration. This apparently new fact may not be due to an increase of the disease, but to a discovery. The technique of diagnosis has improved, the mind of man is more alert to the whole question, ideas of the pathology of the disease, especially as far as the lymphathatic system is concerned, have changed, and, consequently, disease is detected with much greater precision.

All this, true though it may be, does, nevertheless, not invalidate entirely the position that the danger of contracting tuberculosis increases with the age of the child and constitutes a peculiar and extraordinary menace during the school age. The great majority of children, says Grancher, who come to autopsy in the hospitals show tuberculosis of the bronchial glands not recognized during life. Naegeli, of Zurich, found that 33 per cent of children had tuberculosis of the glands, and Comby that 37 per cent were affected.

Accurate Statistics Lacking.

Regarding the danger of infection in school from this source accurate statistics are lacking. From Kirchner's table it is deductible that the proportionate number of deaths generally increases during the school period. At the tenth year he finds that out of 100 boys who die, 9.26 per cent die of tuberculosis, and out of 100 girls, 12.62 per cent die of tuberculosis. In order to decide definitely the matter, systematic examinations of children in various grades must be made in the same spirit as is done to determine the increase of myopia in the various higher grades.

In the children's clinic of the Tuberculosis Dispensary of Cleveland, 504 children, up to the ages of sixteen who have been associated with a case of tuberculosis in their homes, have been examined. Thirty-eight, or 7.5 per cent have positive pulmonary tuberculosis. Sixty-four, or 11.9 per cent could easily become so affected under unfavorable conditions. In one school district of 1,429 families, 572 families were visited and sixty-seven cases of adult tuberculosis found. In the fifty-seven houses in which these cases were found, 151 children were exposed to infection.

Exposure Greatest in Homes.

It must, however, be admitted that infection would be more probable in the home, were a contagious disease there present, than in the school. The interchange of objects of personal use are constant in the houses of the poor; indeed all the conditions that favor contagion are there.

When the infected children are discovered they should be segregated in rooms by themselves in small classes and these rooms should be frequently cleaned and disinfected. As soon as the tuberculosis cases are known and the pupils collected in special classes the actual work of protecting such children by positive measures will begin.

What we might call sanatorium schools in the suburbs, as has already been projected in Milan, with especially constructed buildings having wide verandas, would undoubtedly result. Such schools would lead naturally to forest schools, garden schools, and all the various devices looking toward teaching in the open air.

The curriculum should be so ordered as to vouchsafe the child his full time of sleep. Cleanliness should be taught and inculcated by the baths installed in the buildings. Regular hours of eating at home should be insisted upon. Persistent coughs, especially following measles and grip as well as the slow convalescence of other acute diseases should be respected.

Teach the Principles of Hygiene.

The fundamental principles of hygiene as applied to tuberculosis should be taught by the regular teachers to the children. A course of instruction should be given to the teachers themselves and to the scholars in the higher grades. Such courses have been given in the higher schools of Berlin and by Von Esmarch in the Hygiene Institute in Gottingen.

It is, of course, quite superfluous to dwell upon the importance of a working knowledge of the principles of hygiene. The practical matter is how to introduce such instruction into a course of study too crowded and too diversified.

Regarding the buildings, and particularly the care of the rooms, special reference should be made. School rooms should be disinfected at the end of each term; if not that often, certainly at the end of the year. No one should be asked to occupy a room year after year, five or six hours a day, without an occasional true bacteriological disinfection. Fumigation with formaldehyde would not be sufficient; the walls must be cleaned or painted, the furniture washed, and the floors treated with dilute solutions of chloride of lime.

All the buildings should be in free, unobstructed grounds in order to secure air and sunlight, as well as to avoid possible disturbing odors and noises.

Vacation and Sanatorium Schools.

Vacation and sanatorium schools should be made a part of the organized school system. In the vacation colonies about Geneva, Switzerland, the state supplies the teacher, while private philanthropy supports the school. At Sea Breeze a teacher is provided from the schools of New York. In Denmark, where the outing vacations are so thoroughly systematized, the teachers are supplied by the state. At present in this country the vacations of the children of the poor are most irregularly conducted.

Colonies of fifteen to twenty-five children should be organized during the school years, and placed together in the country under the surveillance of a teacher. A well-organized tuberculosis dispensary with a children's department could give invaluable information for the organization of such colonies. This requires, however, a close cooperation between the municipal boards and the societies of private initiative, which does not always exist. Co-operation of all good and strong agencies is absolutely essential to overcome tuberculosis, which is the result of the cooperation of the civil tendencies and vicious conditions of human society.

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The White Plague and School Children

In Zurich, Switzerland, 33 per cent of the school children are affected with tuberculosis of the bronchial glands.

Mortality from consumption among Cleveland (Ohio) school children, 9.26 per cent among boys; 12.02 among girls.

In one Cleveland school district 151 children were found exposed to the disease in their homes.

DR. FINLAY AWARDED THE KINGSLEY MEDAL

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 14.—Dr. Charles Finlay, chief sanitary officer of Cuba, is among those to whom is presented the Mary Kingsley medal, instituted by the Liverpool school for the study of tropical diseases in memory of Miss Mary Kingsley, the African traveler. Dr. Finlay receives the medal for originating the theory that yellow fever is spread by mosquitoes. Col. William C. Gorcas, U. S. A., who assisted Dr. Finlay and Dr. Theobald Smith, of Harvard, who discovered an unknown parasite in his investigations of the so-called Texas cattle fever, also received the medal.

WONDERFUL PAINTING.

Bacon—They say Dauber does some wonderful realistic work.

Egbert—Yes; I understand he painted some bananas green, and in a month they all turned yellow!—Yonkers Statesman.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE MEETS AT JAMESTOWN

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION, Va.—Sept. 14.—The National Anti-Saloon week at the Jamestown Exposition will begin September 15.

The national convention of Anti-Saloon League workers will convene at the Jamestown Exposition, September 16 to 19, inclusive.

Indications point to its being the largest, most enthusiastic, and epoch-making convention in its history, with an attendance of over 4,000 delegates from all parts of the country.

Many noted speakers have accepted places on the program.

FRIGHTFUL POSSIBILITY.

"But what will you do," asked his confidential friend, "if they imprison you?"

"If they threaten to do that," answered the financial magnate, with a frown, "I'll send orders to my agents to start the biggest panic this country ever saw!"—Chicago Tribune.

MASONS TO CONDUCT LIPPHARD FUNERAL

The funeral of Adolphus F. Lipphard, one of the oldest citizens of the District, who died Friday evening, will be held under Masonic auspices from the family residence at 470 N street southwest tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The interment will be in Congressional Cemetery.

Mr. Lipphard was born in Denmark in 1819, settling in this country in 1837, about which time he came to Washington. For many years, and until his retirement about fifteen years ago, Mr. Lipphard conducted a wholesale leather business here.

Mr. Lipphard leaves four children, W. A. and Adolphus Lipphard, and Mrs. Hellen and Mrs. Albert Anderson. His wife died three years ago.

TRUE!

It may be true that wealth doesn't bring happiness, but most of us only know it from hearsay.—New York Times.

VIRGINIA SCHOOLS WILL OPEN MONDAY

Twenty-two Institutions in Alexandria Begin Fall Terms.

The public schools of Alexandria county, Va., twenty-two in number, will open tomorrow with a full corps of teachers, under Superintendent James E. Clements.

All the school houses and grounds have been put in first class condition by the several district boards of trustees, and Superintendent Clements anticipates the most successful and prosperous school year the county has ever experienced. The schools of Alexandria county are open for the full term of nine months in each year, and the teachers are as follows:

Columbia school—Miss Euphenia L. Walton, principal; Miss Elsie Tayman, first assistant, and Mrs. M. W. McCaffray, second assistant.

Ballston school—Miss Gertrude Fugh, principal; Miss Margaret E. Petty, first assistant; Miss Lula Tayman, second assistant; Miss Helen Louise Vaith, third assistant.

Glencarlyn school—Miss Mazie McFarland, principal.

Mt. Vernon avenue school—C. Vernon Snider, principal; Miss Ella I. Davies, first assistant; Miss Gertrude Allen, second assistant, and Miss Margaret J. Bashford, third assistant and teacher of drawing.

Hume school—Prof. Henry S. Petty, principal.

Carne school—Prof. Henry D. Malone, principal, and Miss Bettie W. Nevitt, first assistant.

Saegmuller school—Prof. B. F. Heaton, principal.

The colored teachers are as follows:

Kemper school—Miss Ella M. Boston, principal, and Miss Martha F. Gray, first assistant.

Rossiyn school—Miss Sarah E. Gray, principal.

Jefferson school—Edward C. Hoffman, principal.

Scott school—J. Gibson, principal.

Sumner school—Mrs. Roberta Whiting.

SHIP ENGINEERS DEMAND INCREASE

Marine Engineers' Association Wants Higher Pay After October 1.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—The managing officials of every steamship line, trans-Atlantic and coastwise, who operate steamships on the Atlantic ocean or Gulf of Mexico under the American flag, have received from the secretary of the Marine Engineers' Beneficial Association a new wage scale and classification under which the companies are expected to operate their vessels after October 1.

That the new demands of the engineers' organization, which includes in its membership practically every chief engineer and assistant engineer now employed on board a steamship flying the American flag, will be vigorously opposed by the steamship interests, there is not the slightest doubt. On the other hand, the engineers expect the steamship companies to accede to their demands, for, as they put it, "steamship engineers are not to be had for the asking." The engineers demand an increase of from 5 to 10 per cent for all the engineers, the wage to be paid being governed by the class of vessel on which the engineer is to work.

CHURCH AT HYATTSVILLE TO HAVE ENTERTAINMENT

Members of St. Jerome's Church, of Hyattsville and Riverdale, Md., will give a musical entertainment and dance on September 19 and 20, for the benefit of the church.

A euchre contest will be held Thursday from 4 p. m. until 7 p. m., followed by a concert in the evening by Washington talent. There will be dancing after the concert.